

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

# DAREDEVIL

WITHOUT FEAR

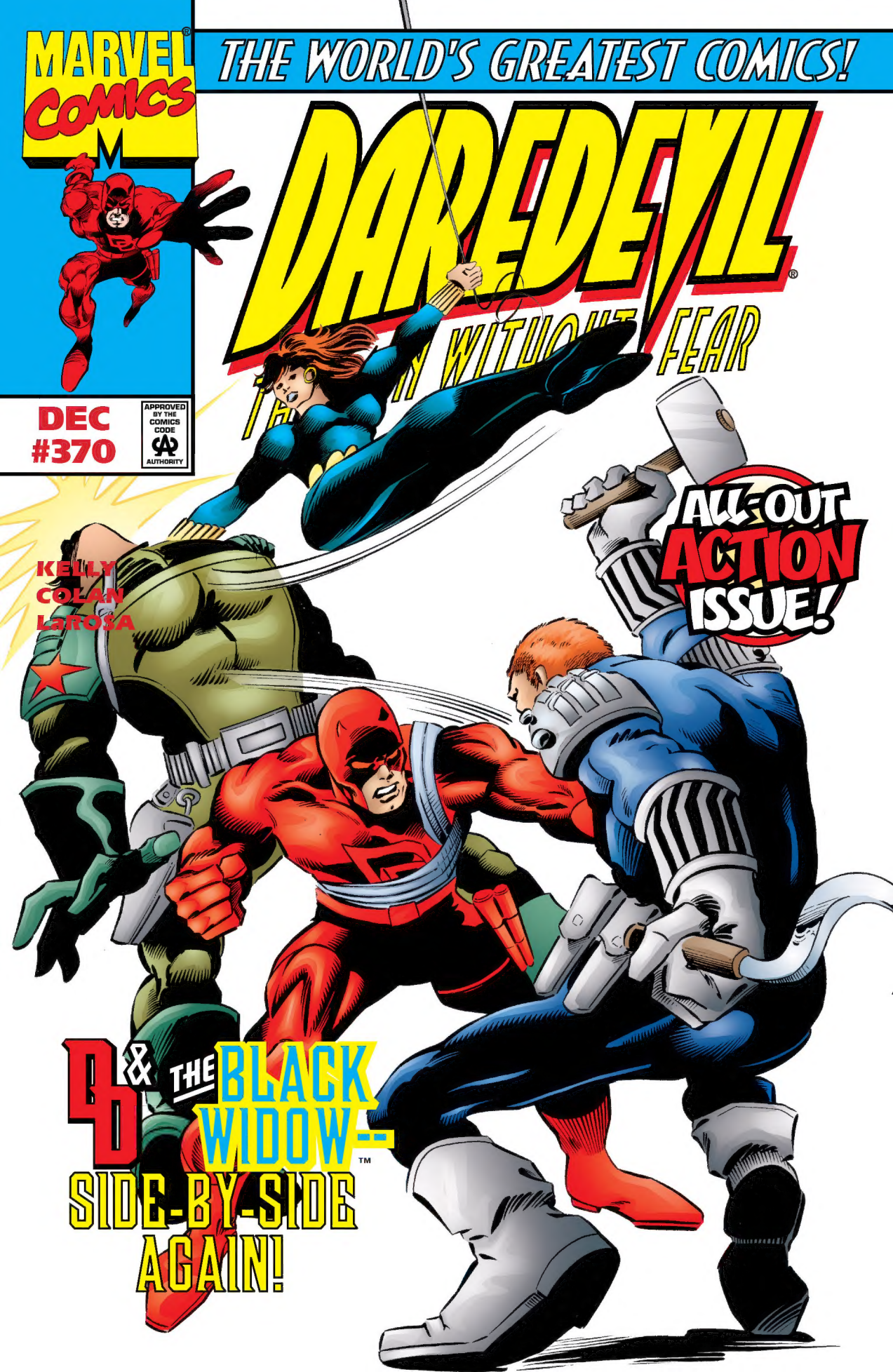
DEC  
#370

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

KELLY  
COLAN  
LAROZA

ALL-OUT  
ACTION  
ISSUE!

90 & THE BLACK WIDOW  
SIDE-BY-SIDE  
AGAIN!





1 FEW  
DAYS  
AGO...

A PRE-WAR FREIGHTER STRAINS AGAINST THE UNFORGIVING SURF, AS THE LAST LEG OF ITS TRANSATLANTIC VOYAGE CHURNS TO A CLOSE.

<I WANTED TO SAIL ONCE. I WAS VERY YOUNG. READING TREASURE ISLAND -->

<A BANNED BOOK? HA! YOU WERE AN AGITATOR BEFORE IT WAS FASHIONABLE, MIKHAIL!>

<HARDLY. I WAS SO EMBARRASSED TO DISCOVER I WAS IN POSSESSION OF CONTRABAND, I TOSSED THE BOOK INTO THE SEA BEFORE ANYONE DISCOVERED MY SHAME!>

TRANSLATED  
FROM THE  
RUSSIAN -- Jaye.

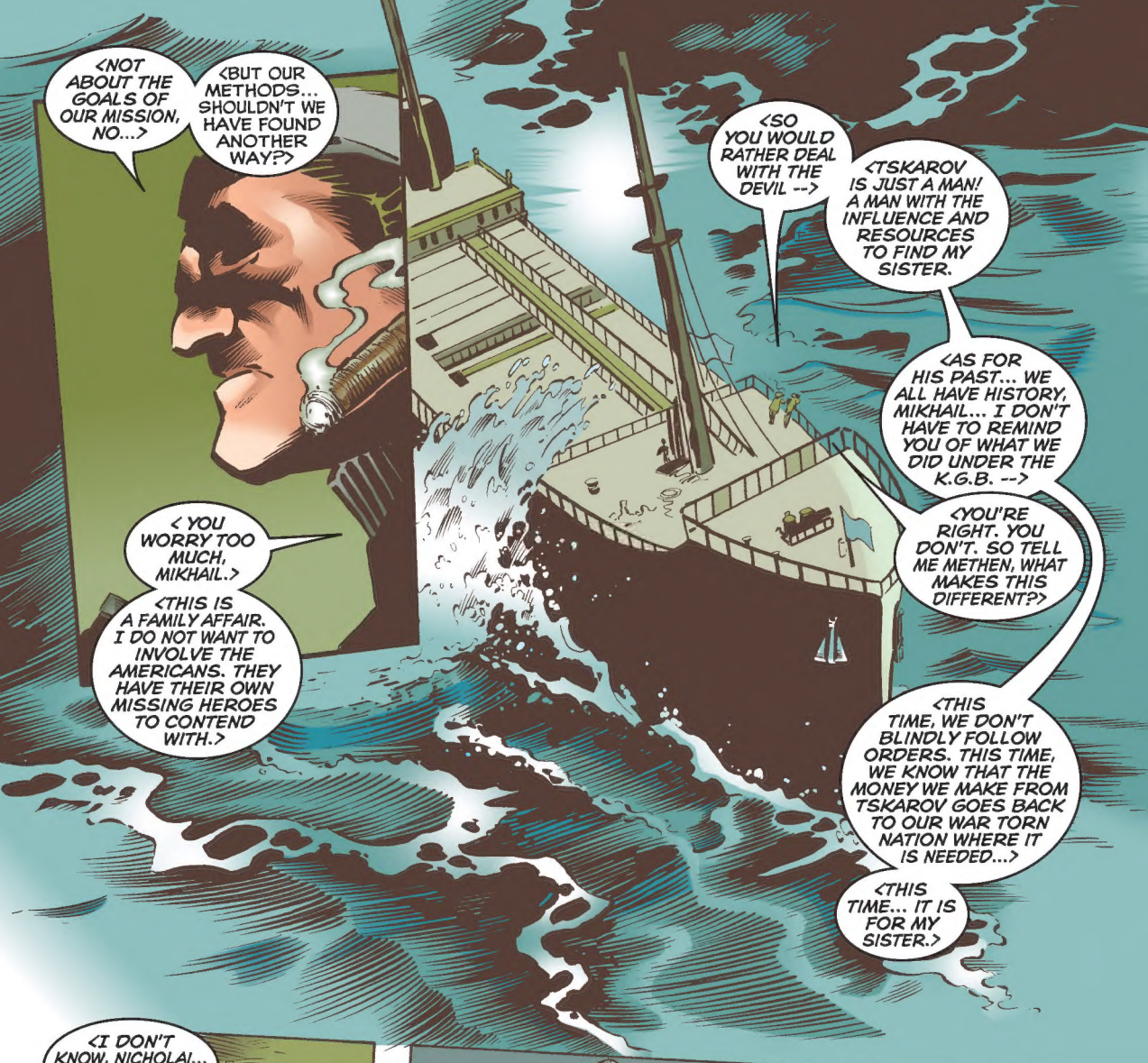
<I WAS A GOOD SOLDIER, EVEN AT AGE TEN...>

<IT WAS A SIMPLE TIME, NICHOLAI, WHEN SO MUCH WAS CLEAR... WHERE DID IT GO?>

<NOWHERE... YOU GREW OLDER AND YOUR EYES FINALLY POPPED OPEN. WE ALL DID.>

<HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS, OLD FRIEND?>





<NOT ABOUT THE GOALS OF OUR MISSION, NO...>

<BUT OUR METHODS... SHOULDN'T WE HAVE FOUND ANOTHER WAY?>

<SO YOU WOULD RATHER DEAL WITH THE DEVIL -->

<TSKAROV IS JUST A MAN! A MAN WITH THE INFLUENCE AND RESOURCES TO FIND MY SISTER.>

<AS FOR HIS PAST... WE ALL HAVE HISTORY, MIKHAIL... I DON'T HAVE TO REMIND YOU OF WHAT WE DID UNDER THE K.G.B. -->

<YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU DON'T. SO TELL ME METCHEN, WHAT MAKES THIS DIFFERENT?>

<YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, MIKHAIL.>

<THIS IS A FAMILY AFFAIR. I DO NOT WANT TO INVOLVE THE AMERICANS. THEY HAVE THEIR OWN MISSING HEROES TO CONTENT WITH.>

<THIS TIME, WE DON'T BLINDLY FOLLOW ORDERS. THIS TIME, WE KNOW THAT THE MONEY WE MAKE FROM TSKAROV GOES BACK TO OUR WAR TORN NATION WHERE IT IS NEEDED...>

<THIS TIME... IT IS FOR MY SISTER.>

<I DON'T KNOW, NICHOLAI... SOMETHING IN MY GUT -->

<A MAN THINKS WITH HIS BRAIN. AN ANIMAL HAS TO RELY ON INSTINCT... ALTHOUGH YOU, I SUPPOSE, HAVE THE LUXURY OF CHOOSING>

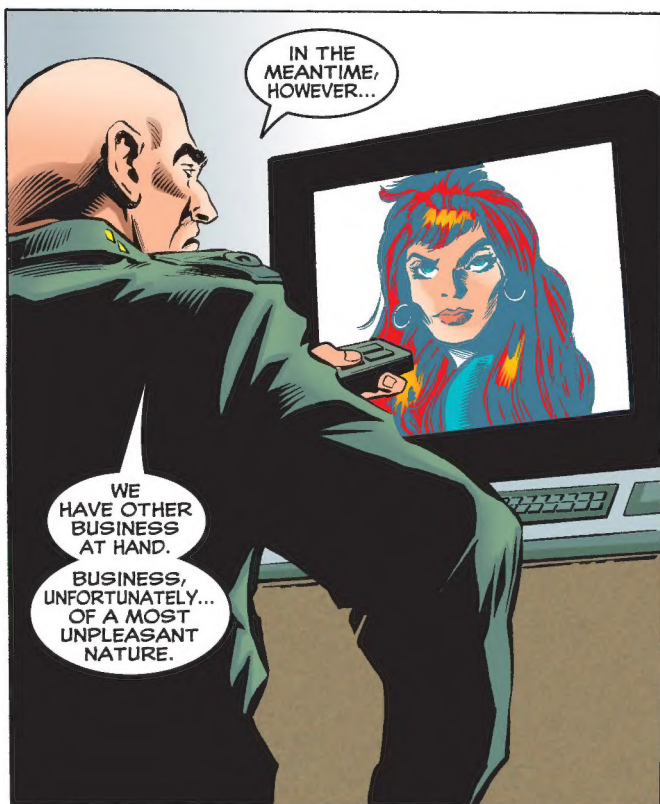
<SO THEN? WHAT DOES YOUR ANIMAL'S GUT TELL YOU?>



<-SIGH- FIVE ME ONE OF THOSE CIGARS... CUBAN'S ARE ILLEGAL IN THE UNITED STATES. WE HAVE TO FINISH THEM.>

<SPACEBA OLD FRIEND... SPACEBA.>







# WIDOW'S KISS

CONCLUSION

**JOE KELLY**  
WRITER

**GENE COLAN**  
PENCILER

**BUD LAROSA &  
HARRY CANDELARIO**  
INKERS

**CHRISTIE  
SCHEEL**  
COLORS

TOUGH TO SAY WHAT'S MAKING  
ME MORE UNCOMFORTABLE.

THE MUSTY FINGERS OF THE MILLION  
OR SO MILDEW SPORES CLAWING  
UP MY NOSTRILS...

...THE SEARCHING TAUNTS OF THE  
GUNSHOT WOUND, OBNOXIOUSLY  
REMINING ME THAT I SHOULD  
HAVE STAYED HOME...

...OR THE CHILLING  
SILENCE OF MY  
CELLMATE.

SO...  
DOES THIS  
MEAN THERE'S  
NOT GOING TO  
BE A SECOND  
DATE?

...

WELL, I GUESS THAT  
PUTS AN END TO  
SAID QUANDARY...  
SILENCE IS THE WINNER.

**RICHARD STARKINGS  
& COMICRAFT/KF**  
LETTERS

**JAYE  
GARDNER**  
EDITOR

**BOB  
HARRAS**  
CHIEF





SUPPOSEDLY,  
SHE ACTING...

...MASTERFULLY  
PLAYING THE  
ROLE OF THE  
FALLEN HERO...  
THE CORRUPTED  
BLACK WINDOW...

IF ONLY SHE  
WASN'T DOING  
SUCH A STELLAR  
JOB OF IT, I'D  
FEEL A LOT MORE  
AT EASE...



...AND IN A LOT  
LESS PAIN.

SHE PLUGGED ME WITH A.22 AT CLOSE  
RANGE TO KEEP HER COVER INTACT  
FOR SOME RUSSIAN MOB BOSS...

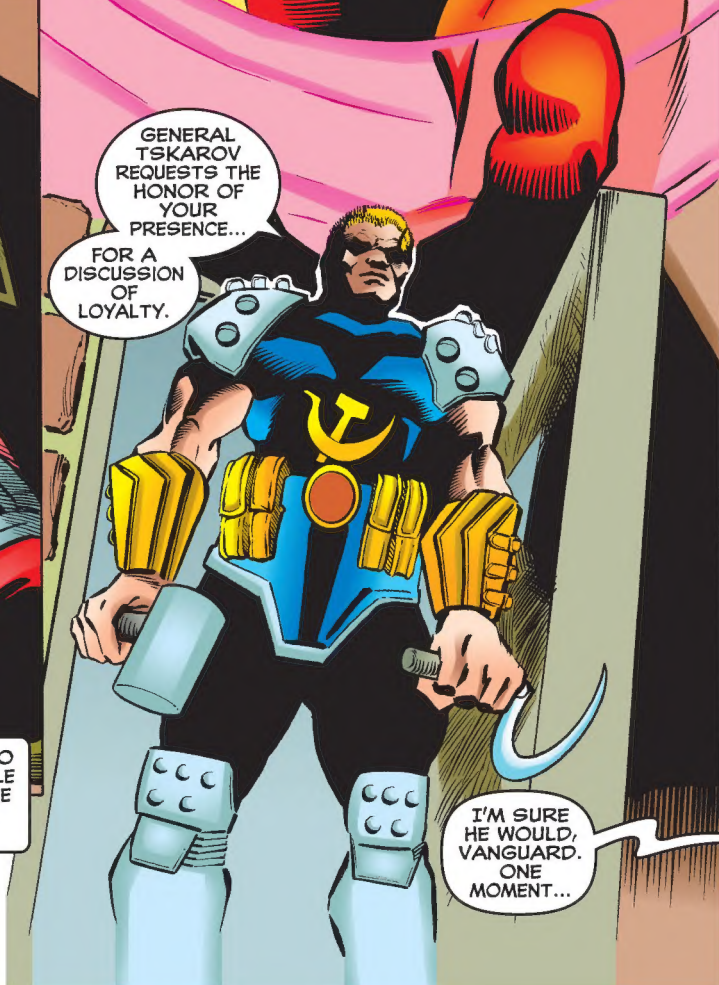
STANISLAVSKI WOULD'VE BEEN  
PROUD, BUT I THINK SHE TOOK THE  
METHOD ACTING THING A TAD FAR.



SO NOW, WITH NOTHING BUT  
THE SILENCE BETWEEN US, I  
CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER...

DAM  
ROMANOVA...

HAS SHE GOTTEN TOO  
INVOLVED WITH HER ROLE  
TO PULL BACK? HAS THE  
WIDOW REALLY GONE  
OVER THE EDGE?

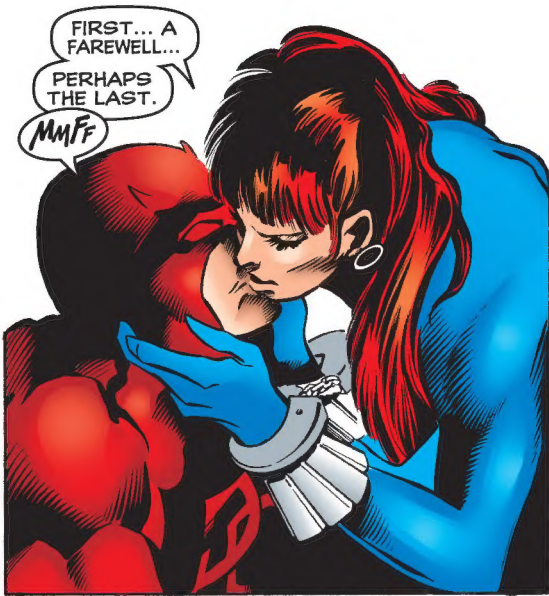


GENERAL  
TSKAROV  
REQUESTS THE  
HONOR OF  
YOUR  
PRESENCE...

FOR A  
DISCUSSION  
OF  
LOYALTY.

I'M SURE  
HE WOULD,  
VANGUARD.  
ONE  
MOMENT...





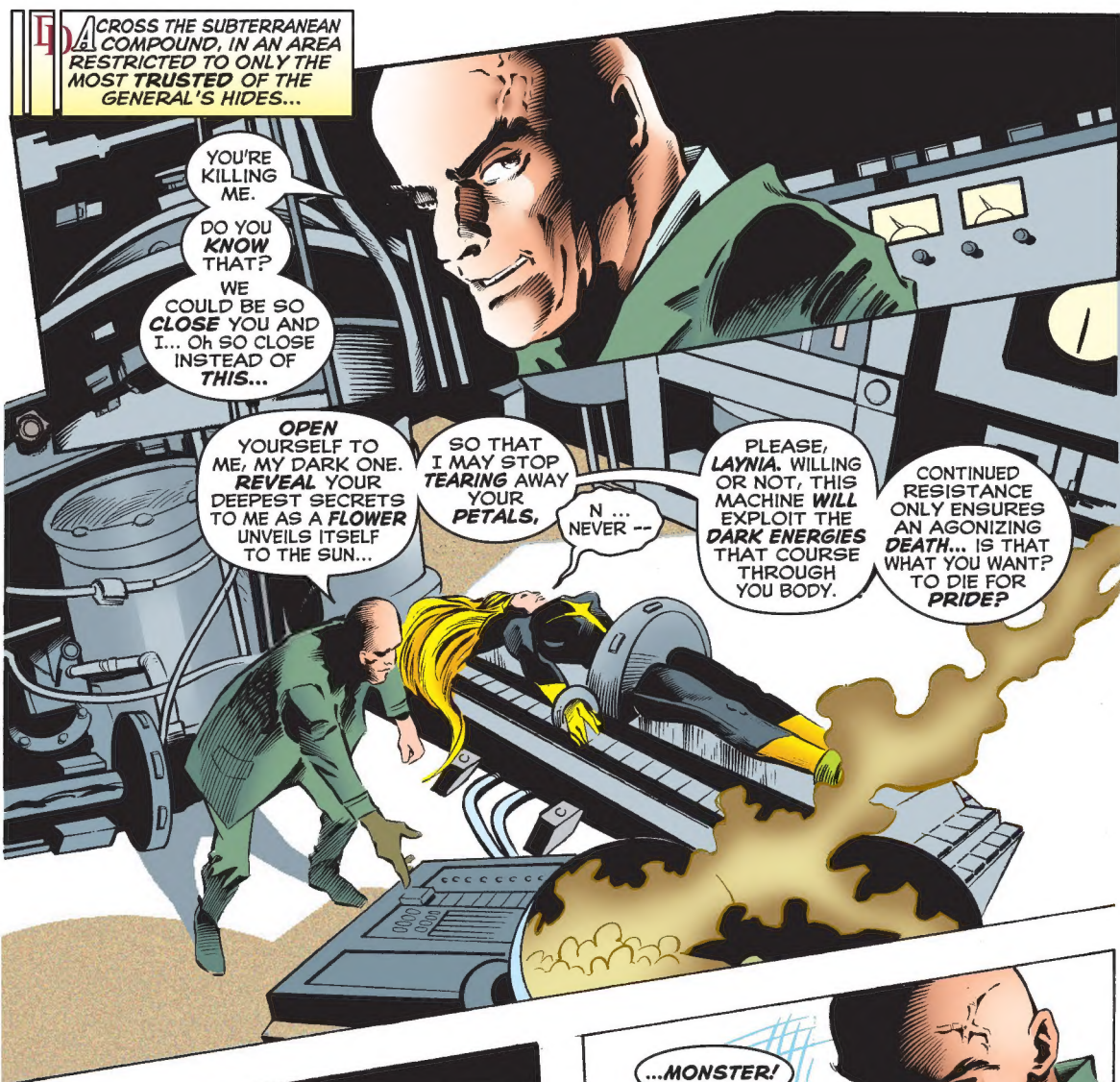
TASTE, SMELL, HURLING ME BACK TO A LIGHTER TIME WHEN WE WERE MORE THAN JUST A TEAM...

...MORE THAN PARTNERS... WHEN WE COULD PRACTICALLY READ ONE ANOTHER'S THOUGHTS...

...WOOF... THE WOMAN'S STILL GOT IT -- IN SPADES...

AND MAN, DOES SHE KNOW HOW TO KISS.





**ACROSS THE SUBTERRANEAN COMPOUND, IN AN AREA RESTRICTED TO ONLY THE MOST TRUSTED OF THE GENERAL'S HIDES...**

YOU'RE KILLING ME.

DO YOU KNOW THAT?

WE COULD BE SO CLOSE YOU AND I... Oh SO CLOSE INSTEAD OF THIS...

OPEN YOURSELF TO ME, MY DARK ONE. REVEAL YOUR DEEPEST SECRETS TO ME AS A FLOWER UNVEILS ITSELF TO THE SUN...

SO THAT I MAY STOP TEARING AWAY YOUR PETALS,

N ... NEVER --

PLEASE, LAYNIA. WILLING OR NOT, THIS MACHINE WILL EXPLOIT THE DARK ENERGIES THAT COURSE THROUGH YOUR BODY.

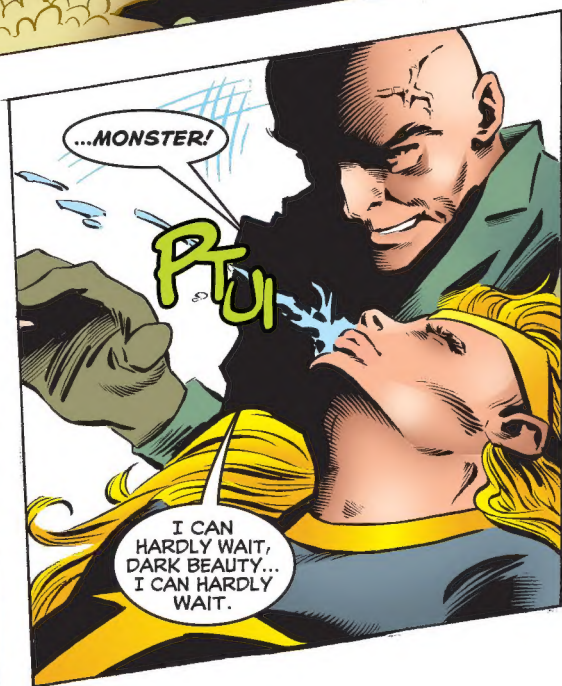
CONTINUED RESISTANCE ONLY ENSURES AN AGONIZING DEATH... IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? TO DIE FOR PRIDE?



NO, GENERAL...

I WANT... TO SHOW YOU EVERYTHING... BUT ON MY TERMS...

AND WATCH YOUR EYES AS YOU LEARN WHAT TRUE DARKNESS IS...

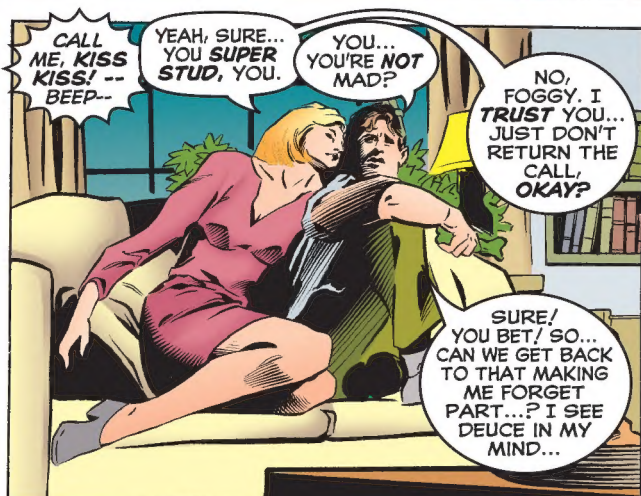
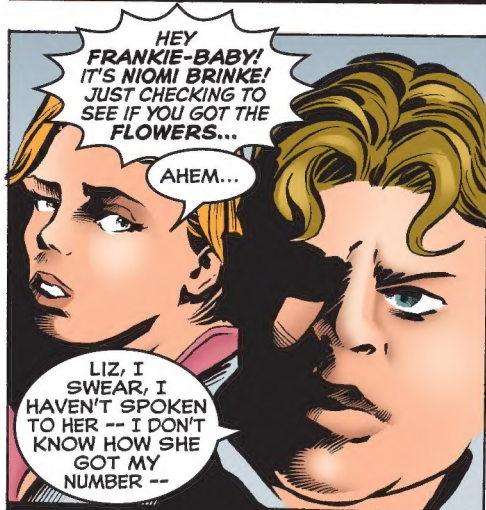
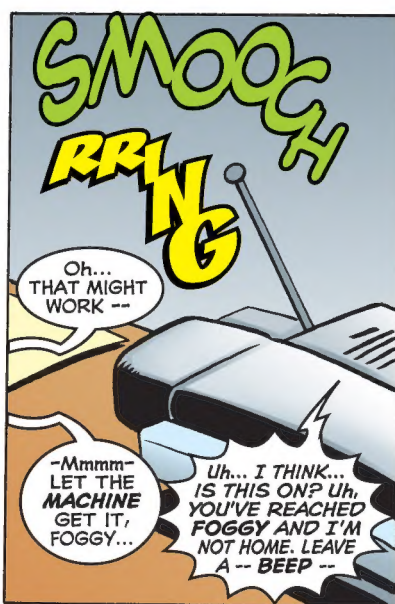
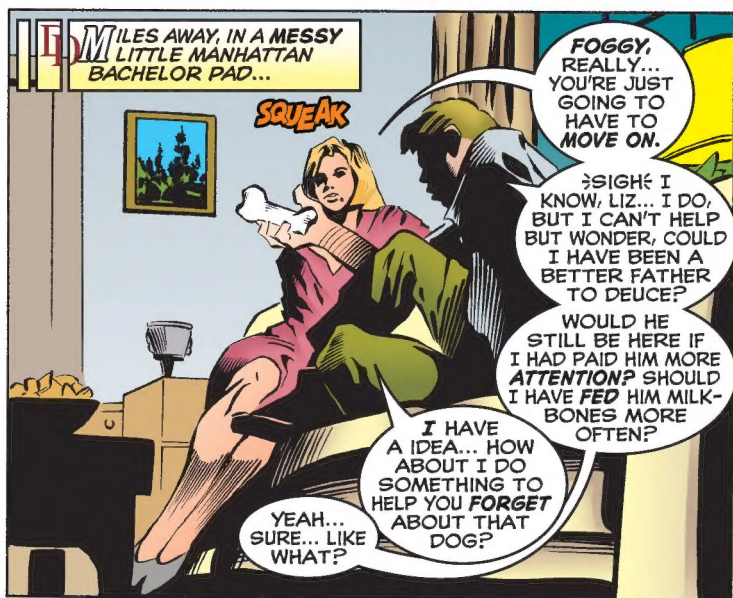


...MONSTER!

PTU!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT, DARK BEAUTY... I CAN HARDLY WAIT.









DO YOU REMEMBER, HOW THEY **APPLAUDED** YOU? HOW THEY **CRIED** FOR THEIR **NATASHA**

YES. IT WAS AN **ADEQUATE** PERFORMANCE. A **GENEROUS** AUDIENCE...

PITY TO SEE THAT YOU'VE LOST YOUR **APPRECIATION** FOR MY WORK.

THIS IS **HARDLY** A WAY TO START A **BUSINESS RELATIONSHIP**, GENERAL. THOUGH THE BONDS **COULD** BE A START.

IN YOUR CASE, MY DEAR, IT IS THE **ONLY** WAY, BECAUSE RIGHT NOW, I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE ON THAT **STAGE** AGAIN, PERFORMING FOR MY **BENEFIT**.

I NEED TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE **NOT** ACTING.

I EXPECT THAT WHEN THIS IS OVER, GENERAL... YOU STILL WON'T **KNOW**. I'M FUNNY THAT WAY. BUT IF YOU **INSIST** ON THIS COURSE, JUST REMEMBER...

...THE WIDOW **NEVER** FORGETS... AND NEVER **FORGIVES**.

THE CURTAIN FALLS, Ms. ROMANOVA...





YOUR PERFORMANCE IS OVER.



GOT TO HAND IT TO NATASHA... SHE'S A BETTER **SUPER SPY** THAN I'D EVER BE.

TASTE OF BILE ON THE LOCKPICK SHE SLIPPED ME PAINTS A NASTY PICTURE OF WHERE SHE HID IT. YECH!



STILL, I THINK MISS **DOUBLE-O-WIDOW** IS IN OVER HER HEAD ON THIS ONE..

EVEN IF IT IS THANKS TO MY **UNTIMELY** ARRIVAL, BUT I'M TRYING NOT TO FEEL **GUILTY** ABOUT IT.

PRIORITY NOW IS TO FIND NATASHA AND BOOGIE OUT OF HERE. CALL IN HER BACK-UP TO HANDLE THE ROUGH STUFF.

CHEST FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN THROUGH A DIESEL-FUELED **EPILADY**, AND THERE'S NO WAY I COULD GO TOE TO CLAW WITH THAT BEAR AGAIN...



HENCE, THE **DIRECT** APPROACH IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. LET'S SEE WHAT TROUBLE I CAN GET INTO WITH THE OL' **RADAR SENSE**.



**THICK** MASON WORK. **SOLID** WALLS. LINGERING **HEAT SIGNATURE** WHERE NATASHA HAD BEEN **SITTING**...



I'M **PATHETIC**.

FOCUS ON THE TASK AT HAND, DD. AND IF YOU'RE GONNA LOSE IT **FANTASIZING** ABOUT SOMEONE...



THINK  
ABOUT  
KAREN!

HE  
LEFT...

...JUST  
LIKE THAT...  
LEFT ME  
ALONE.

SOMEONE WHO  
WOULD UNDER-  
STAND WHAT A PAIN  
IT IS TO BE DARE-  
DEVIL'S GIRLFRIEND  
SOMETIMES...

-- BEEP --  
HEY, FOGGY... IT'S  
KAREN. I'M LONELY...  
AND NOT EXACTLY  
SOBER... WANTED  
TO TALK TO YOU  
ABOUT YOUR FRIEND  
MATTHEW... ARE  
YOU THERE?

GOD...  
I'M SO  
WHINY WHEN  
I'M DRUNK, I'M  
EVEN STARTING  
TO ANNOY  
MYSELF.

GOT TO  
GET A **GRIP**.  
NEED TO TALK TO  
SOMEONE WHILE  
THE **WINE** GOES  
THROUGH MY  
SYSTEM...

I SWEAR,  
THIS **NEVER**  
HAPPENS. NO  
ONE **EVER**  
CALLS ME...

Uh-Huh...

Oh/  
BOY...  
Uh... **CHEESE  
DOODLE?**

SO FAR SO GOOD... EXCEPT FOR  
THE FACT THAT MY **CHEST WOUND**  
HAS OPENED UP ON ME AGAIN.

THAT AND THE FACT THAT THE  
ECHO IN THIS VENTILATION DUCT IS  
SCRAMBLING MY **HYPER-SENSES**...

...AND THE DRAFT  
BOMBARDS ME WITH  
EVERY STENCH THIS  
PLACE HAS TO OFFER...

... OKAY, SO  
I **LIED**. THIS  
**SUCKS** --

-- WAIT... A SCENT...  
CUTTING THROUGH  
THE **HAZE**...

...**FEMALE SWEAT**...RIPE WITH  
**ADRENALINE**... **PAIN**. **OZONE?**





ALL THE TRAPPINGS  
OF SOMEONE BEING  
**TORTURED.**

**NATASHA.**

GRATE  
WON'T  
**BUDGE...**



...TRY TO USE MY SENSES, BUT WITH ALL  
THE **INTERFERENCE**, I CAN'T GET A CLEAR  
PICTURE OF **ANYTHING** DOWN THERE...

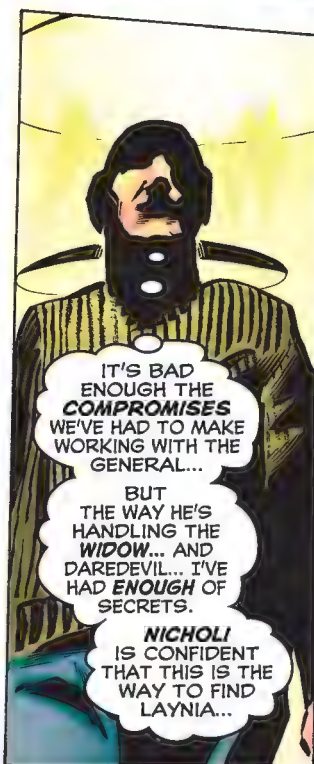
...TIMES LIKE THESE I'D TRADE ALL THE  
**HYPER-SENSE** IN THE WORLD FOR ONE  
GLIMPSE WITH REGULAR EYESIGHT.

I'VE GOT  
TO FIND  
ANOTHER  
WAY.

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR  
WITHIN THE COMPLEX...



THIS  
IS NOT  
GOOD.



IT'S BAD  
ENOUGH THE  
**COMPROMISES**  
WE'VE HAD TO MAKE  
WORKING WITH THE  
GENERAL...

BUT  
THE WAY HE'S  
HANDLING THE  
**WIDOW...** AND  
DAREDEVIL... I'VE  
HAD **ENOUGH** OF  
SECRETS.

**NICHOLI**  
IS CONFIDENT  
THAT THIS IS THE  
WAY TO FIND  
LAYNIA...



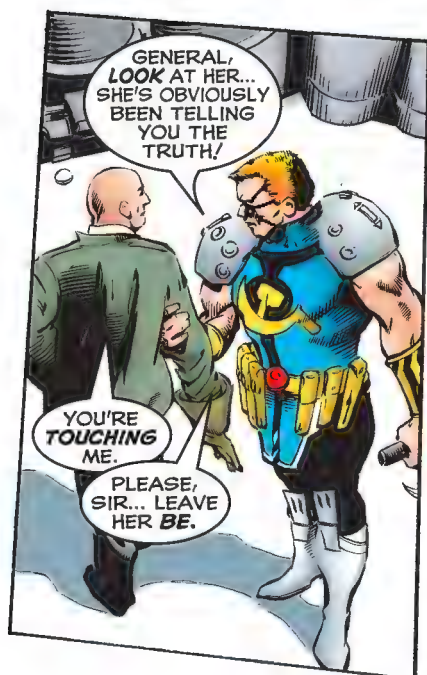
BUT  
I WANT  
ANSWERS.  
**NOW.**

YOU  
THERE,  
**HOLD!**













"HELP ME  
FINISH THE  
QUESTIONING...  
QUICKLY."



TOOK FOREVER,  
BUT I **WEASELED**  
MY WAY AROUND  
TO A CORRIDOR...  
I THINK THAT I'M  
JUST **OUTSIDE**  
THE ROOM...

THAT OR  
SOMEWHERE IN  
**NEW JERSEY.**

WOUND'S OPENED UP AGAIN... **BAD**  
THIS TIME... I'M LOSING OIL **FAST**...  
DRIPPING THROUGH THE **GRATE**...

DID I SAY **DRIPPING**? AS IN  
TO THE **FLOOR**? Oh, **CRAP.**



**ARROWARD**

SO MUCH FOR  
SUBTLETY.

Nghh...

CAUGHT ME  
OFF GUARD...  
NO WAY I CAN  
DODGE FAST  
ENOUGH ---



WAIT...  
BODIES IN THE  
**HALLWAY**... UN-  
CONSCIOUS, I  
CAN HEAR THEIR  
BREATHING...  
**TSKAROV'S**  
**MEN?**

IS IT  
POSSIBLE  
THE **BIG GUY**  
HERE HAS  
SWITCHED  
SIDES?



I TAKE A CHANCE, AND  
INSTEAD OF BEATING  
HIS **PAW** REPEATEDLY  
WITH MY FACE --

TOVARISCH!

NO...YOU'RE  
CERTAINLY **NOT**.  
SNIF SNIF YOU  
DON'T REEK OF  
**DUPLICITY** AS  
HE DOES...

FRIENDSHIP  
REQUIRES  
**RESPECT...**  
TIME...  
TRUST...

WHY  
SHOULD I  
TRUST  
YOU?

...  
WHY...  
DO YOU  
CALL ME  
"FRIEND?"

I WAS  
HOPING YOU'D  
FIND IT LESS  
OFFENSIVE THAN  
"BONGO."

I GUESS  
BECAUSE I'M  
**NOT** THE  
GENERAL.

BESIDES  
MY DISARMING  
**SMILE** AND SOLID  
UPBRINGING...

I DID  
**NOT** GET A  
BABY-SITTER  
JUST SO I COULD  
HEAR OTHER WOMEN  
**CALL** YOU,  
FOGGY!

LIZ,  
THAT WAS  
JUST **KAREN!**  
COME  
ON --

A LITTLE  
**BABY POWDER**  
AFTER A SHOWER  
TAKES CARE OF  
**THAT...**

BUT WE  
CAN TALK ABOUT  
THAT AFTER WE  
RESCUE THE WOMAN  
BEHIND DEATH TRAP  
NUMBER **ONE** --

WHO'S  
A PARTY GIRL  
GOTTA CALL TO GET  
DOWN IN THIS TOWN?  
I'M COMIN' TO THE BIG  
APPLE, STUDLY, AND  
GUESS WHO'S PLAYING  
HOST! IN CASE YOU  
COULDN'T TELL,  
FRANKIE, IT'S  
CANDACE! SEE  
YA!

MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
TRY THIS AGAIN  
ON ANOTHER NIGHT,  
FOGGY... IF YOUR  
PHONE EVER STOPS  
RINGING, **CALL**  
ME.

WAIT,  
LIZ! YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
THAT'S NO  
GIRL --

THAT'S MY  
**SISTER.**

LAYNIA?  
LAYNIA, IT'S  
DAVIDOFF.

PLEASE  
LITTLE ONE...  
IF YOU WOULD  
JUST WORK WITH  
THE GENERAL... IT  
WOULD BE MORE  
PLEASANT...

SNIF

RING

Oh,  
LORD  
NO...





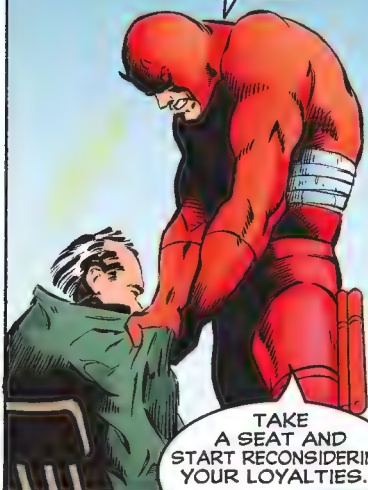
THAT'S FUNNY...

TAP TAP

WHA --?

SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET MUCH OF A CHANCE, PAL...

NOT WHEN TWO TONS OF KODIAK BEAR RIPS THROUGH YOU LIKE A GALLON OF BORSCHT.



TAKE A SEAT AND START RECONSIDERING YOUR LOYALTIES...



ONLY I WAS GOING TO SAY, IF YOU DON'T YELL OUT, MY PAL MIGHT LEAVE YOUR LUNGS IN TACT.

THEMATICALLY IT'S THE SAME, ANYWAY...

LAYNIA!

THAT WASN'T EXACTLY THE EXCLAMATION I EXPECTED TO HEAR, BUT UP CLOSE, I REALIZE THAT THE WOMAN I SENSED WASN'T NATASHA AT ALL...

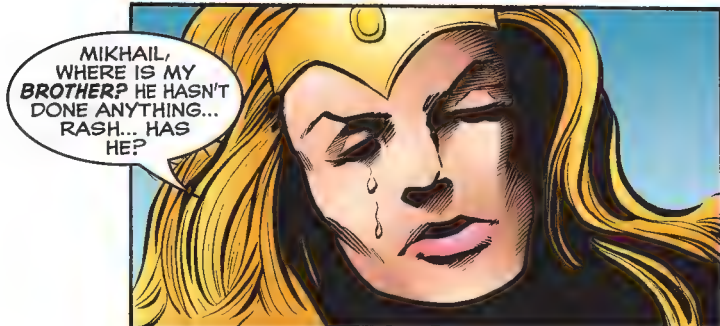
THOUGH GRIZZLY BOSKY SEEMS EXTREMELY INTERESTED IN HER.

WAIT, URSUS! I CAN EXPLAIN --



MIKHAIL... YOU YOU CAME FOR ME...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... HERE ALL THE TIME, ALL THE TIME... THAT MAN WILL PAY --



MIKHAIL, WHERE IS MY BROTHER? HE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING... RASH... HAS HE?



I HOPE NOT...  
...FOR YOUR SAKE.





BLACK WIDOW...  
I...

PLEASE,  
TELL HIM WHAT  
HE NEEDS TO HEAR.  
I DON'T WANT TO  
HURT YOU... BUT  
IF I MUST...

...FOR MY  
COUNTRY...  
FOR MY  
SISTER...



I'M SURE,  
NICHOLI...  
THAT WOULD  
MAKE HER  
VERY PROUD  
OF YOU.



**ENOUGH!**

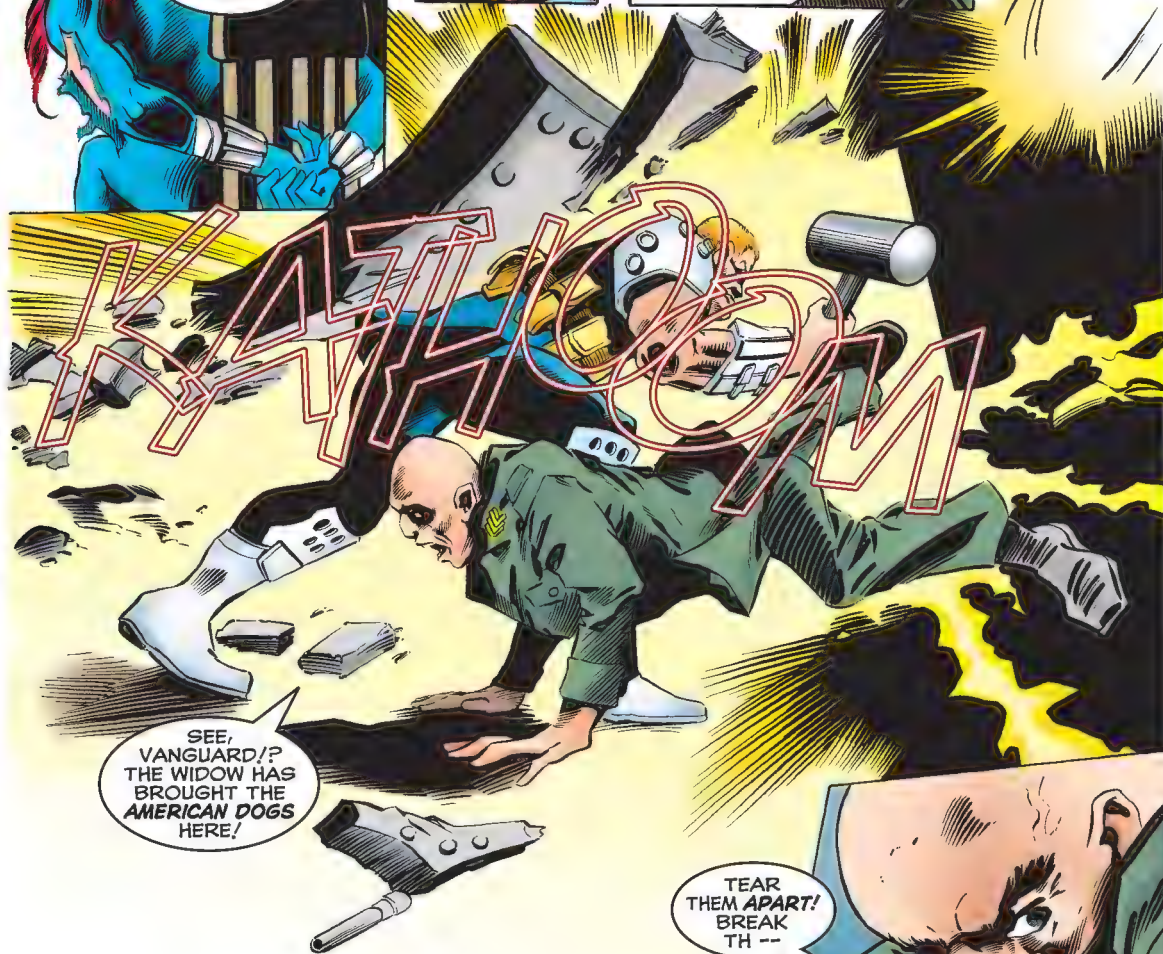
SHE  
IS TRYING  
TO TRICK  
YOU! ACT  
LIKE A  
MAN --

FULLFILL YOUR  
OBLIGATIONS!  
TO ME!

YOUR  
COUNTRYMEN/  
YOUR FAMILY!



FORGIVE  
ME...



SEE,  
VANGUARD!/?  
THE WIDOW HAS  
BROUGHT THE  
AMERICAN DOGS  
HERE!

TEAR  
THEM APART!  
BREAK  
TH --  
Oh  
NO...







NICHOLI!  
STOP!

LAYNIA...  
HERE?

DON'T  
YOU JUST  
LOVE FAMILY  
REUNIONS? SORT  
OF MAKES YOU  
ALL WARM AND  
FUZZY INSIDE,  
DOESN'T IT,  
GENERAL?

Oh,  
I'M SORRY,  
YOU'D HAVE TO  
HAVE A HEART TO  
GET WARM AND  
FUZZY... MY  
BAD.

TSKAROV!

NO...  
THIS IS NOT  
POSSIBLE --  
-- MY  
PLANS... MY  
MACHINE...

**ANNIHILATE  
THEM!**

HEADS UP,  
GANG! WE GOT  
GATE CRASHERS  
AT THE  
REUNION!

SERIOUSLY  
GUYS, YOU  
CAN'T POSSIBLY  
THINK YOU BEAR  
ANY FAMILY  
RESEMBLANCE  
TO THESE  
TWO...

TRY  
THE BRONX  
ZOO... YOU'LL  
HAVE BETTER  
LUCK FITTING  
IN THERE.

FIRE AT  
WILL!





CHWAK

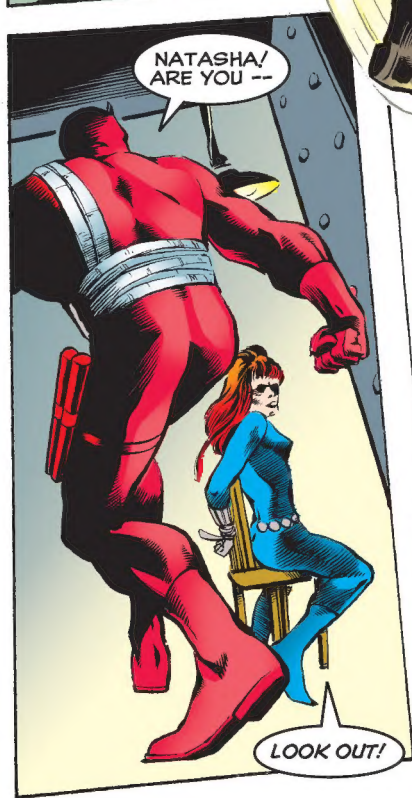
TSKAROV!  
TSKAROV!

YOUR  
BLOOD PRESSURE  
IS GOING TO SHOOT  
THROUGH THE ROOF  
IF YOU DON'T LEARN  
TO EXPRESS  
YOURSELF ---

COME ON,  
VANGUARD...  
DON'T HOLD BACK.  
IT'S JUST NOT  
HEALTHY TO KEEP  
YOUR ANGER ALL  
PENT UP  
INSIDE...

YEARGH!

THAT WAS  
JUST SUPER...  
NOW TRY IT AGAIN,  
BUT WITH DEEP  
BREATHING...



NATASHA!  
ARE YOU ---

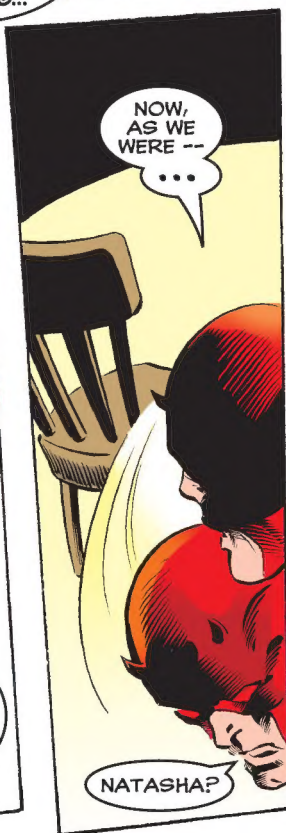
LOOK OUT!



FWASH

LOOK  
OUT? FOR  
WHOP THIS  
OVERZEALOUS  
FELLOW?

CLEARLY  
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT MY DEVIL'S  
SENSE WHICH TINGLES  
WHenever INEPT  
HENCHMEN ARE AFOOT.  
GOODNIGHT,  
IVAN.



NOW,  
AS WE  
WERE ---  
...

NATASHA?









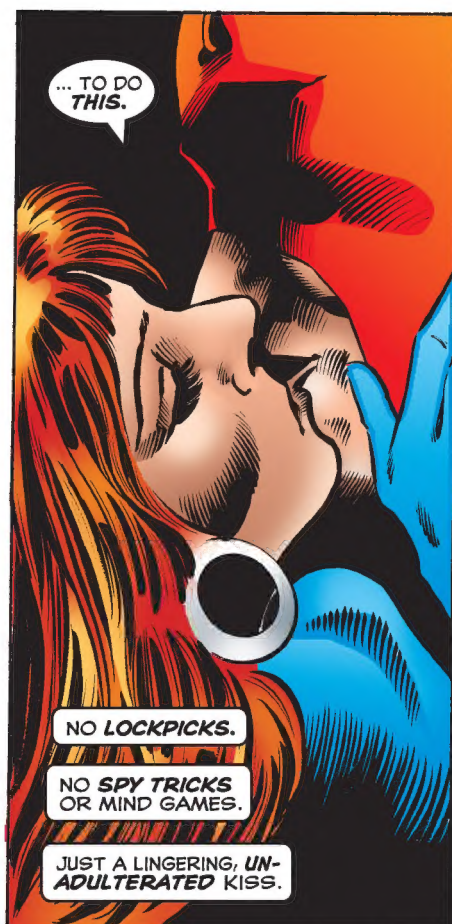




BUT IF  
I DID...

I  
MIGHT FORGET  
THAT I'M NOT  
THAT **PERSON**  
ANYMORE.  
WORSE...

I  
MIGHT NEVER  
GET ANOTHER  
OPPORTUNITY...

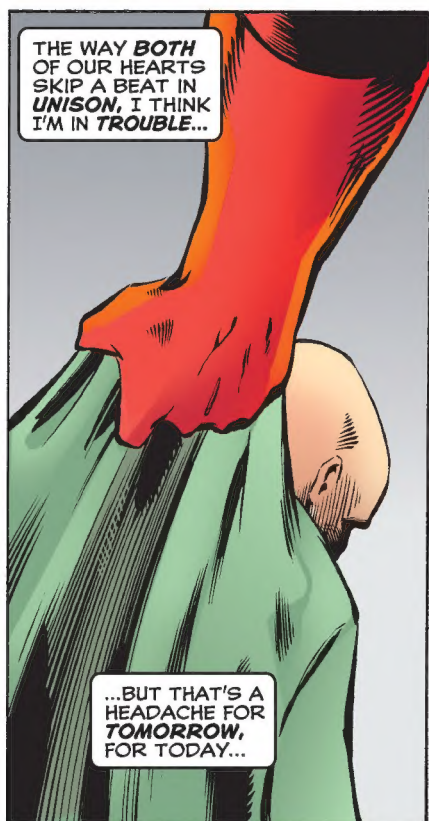


... TO DO  
**THIS.**

NO **LOCKPICKS.**

NO **SPY TRICKS**  
OR **MIND GAMES.**

JUST A LINGERING, **UN-  
ADULTERATED** KISS.



THE WAY **BOTH**  
OF OUR HEARTS  
SKIP A BEAT IN  
**UNISON**, I THINK  
I'M IN **TROUBLE...**

...BUT THAT'S A  
HEADACHE FOR  
**TOMORROW,**  
FOR **TODAY...**



...WE TOOK DOWN THE  
**BAD GUY**...REUNITED  
A **BROKEN FAMILY**...  
AND SAVED THE **CITY**...

... AND I'VE GOT MY **FRIEND**  
BACK. I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

**NEXT**

**DD GETS SOME MUCH NEEDED  
DOWN TIME -- OR DOES HE!?**